



DINO

NO. 1
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COC

ONLY
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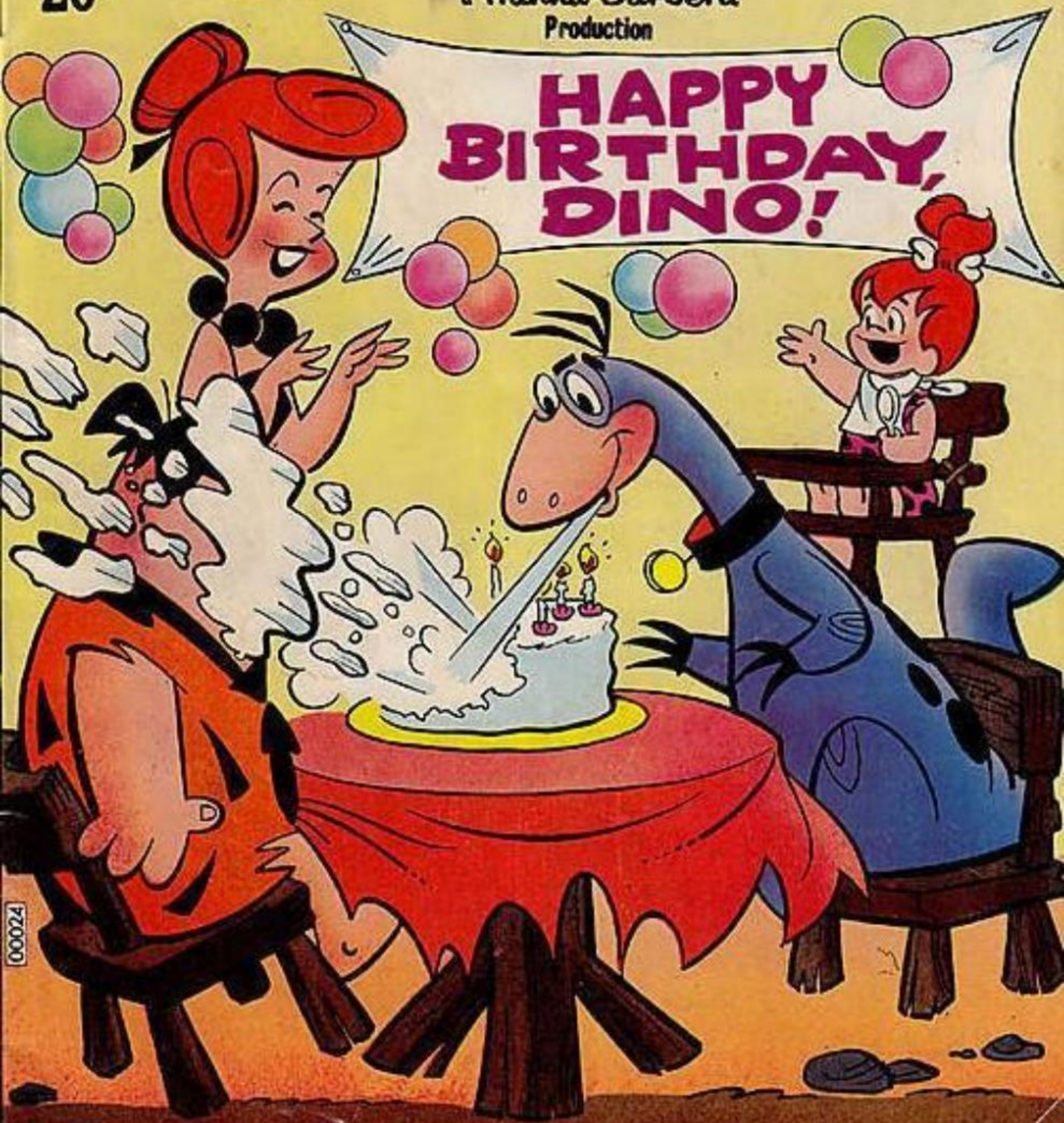
ALL NEW

The FLINTSTONES STARRING



DINO

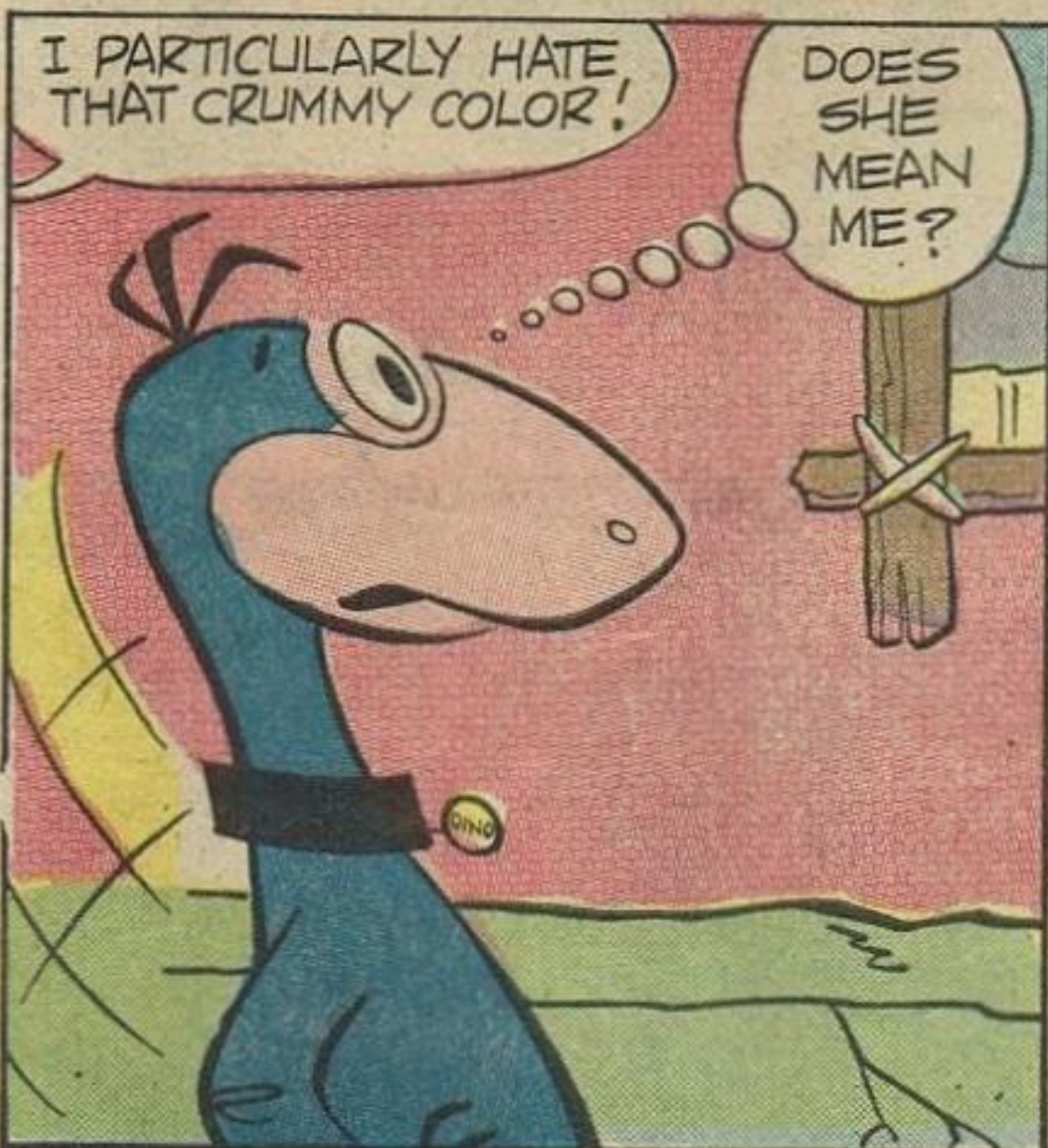
a Hanna-Barbera
Production



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DINO

"GOOD-BYE,
DINO"



DINO Vol. 1, No. 1, August, 1973

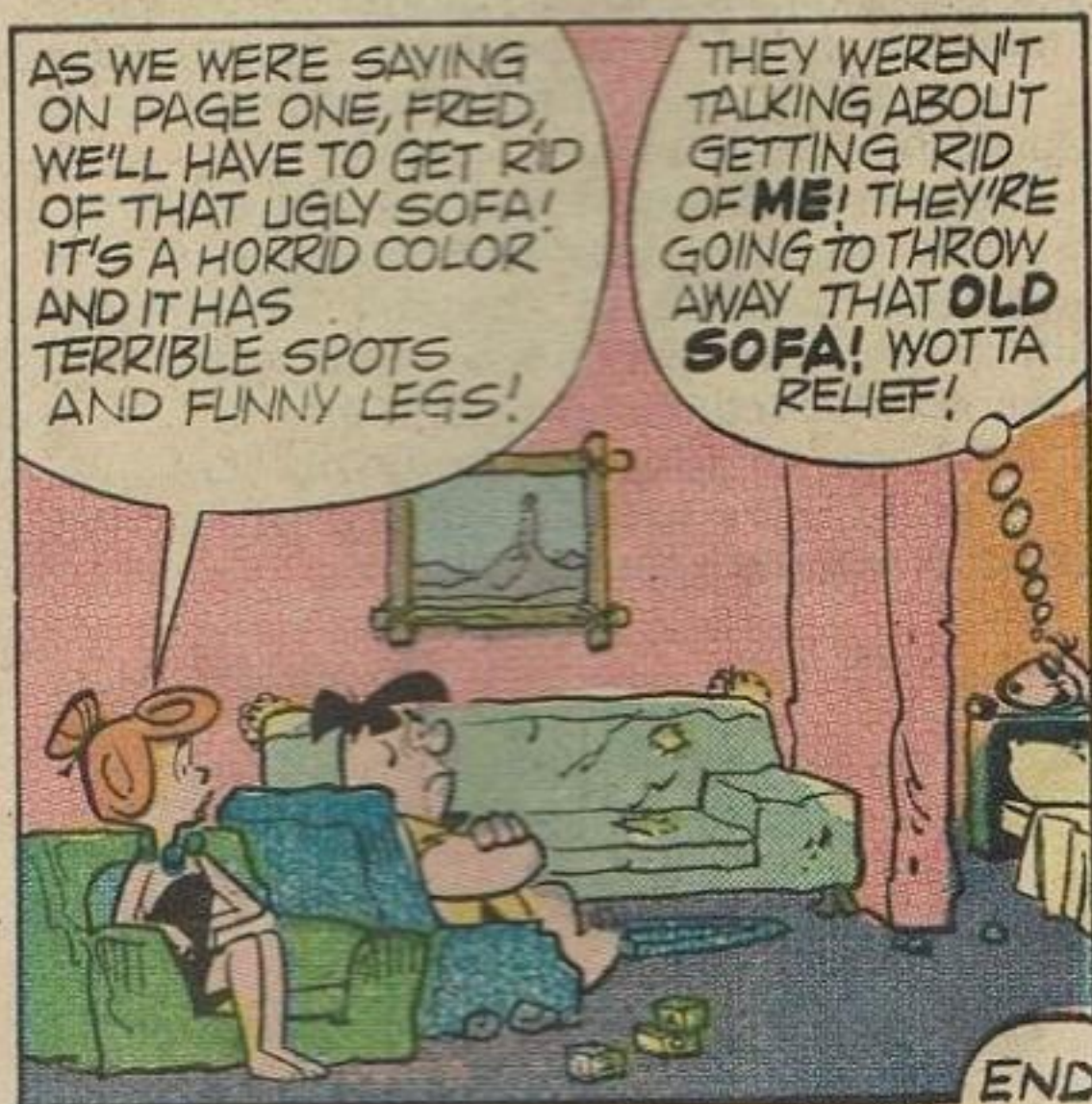
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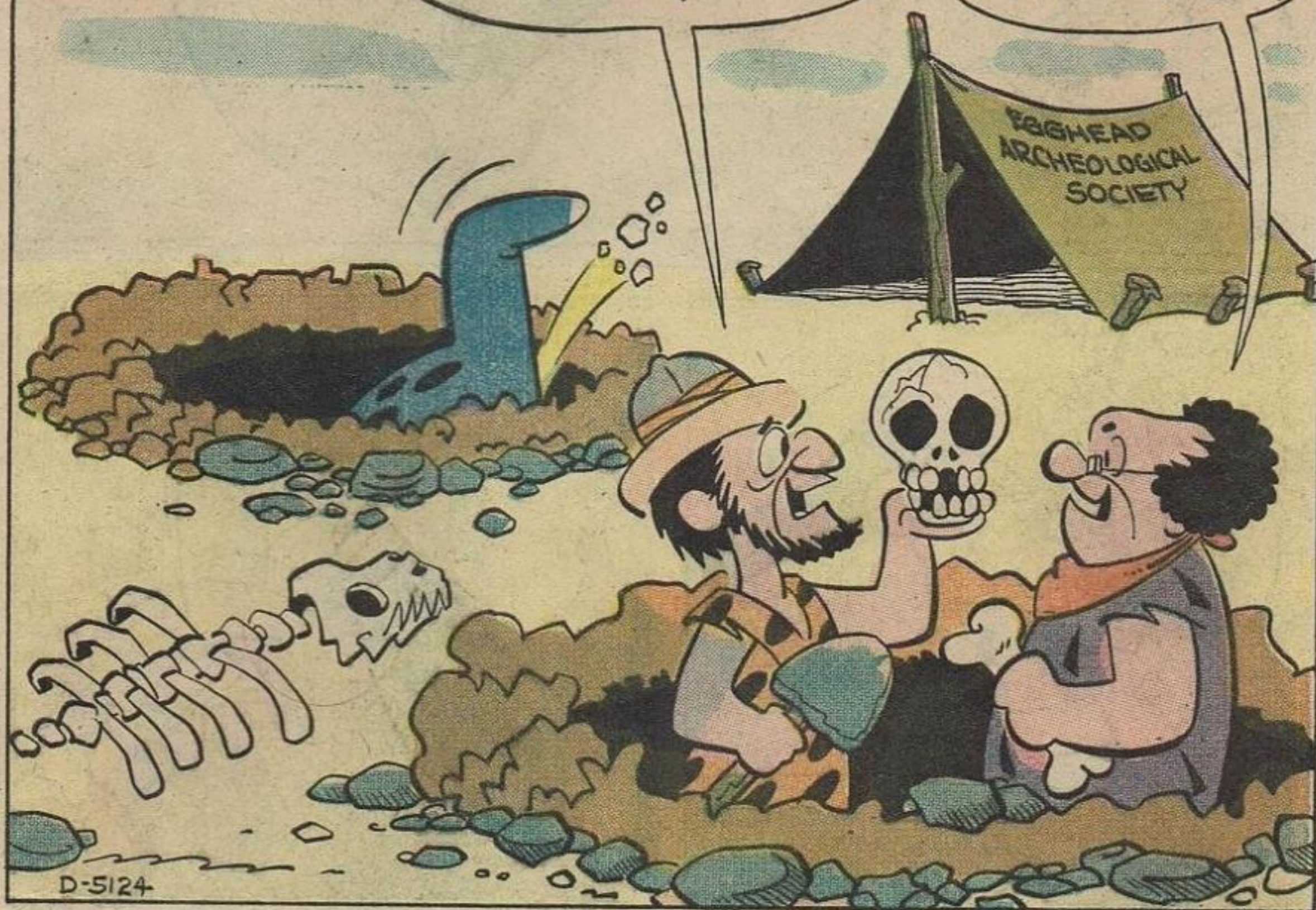


DINO

IN A BONE
FOR DINO

I SAY, CHIPROCK, LOOK AT
THIS ABSOLUTELY **SURPERB**
SKULL!

JOLLY GOOD,
GHASTLY! I'VE GOT
A FETLOCK HERE!



DO WE HAVE ALL
THE BONES,
GHASTLY?

ALL BUT **ONE**,
CHIPROCK! WE
MUST FIND IT!

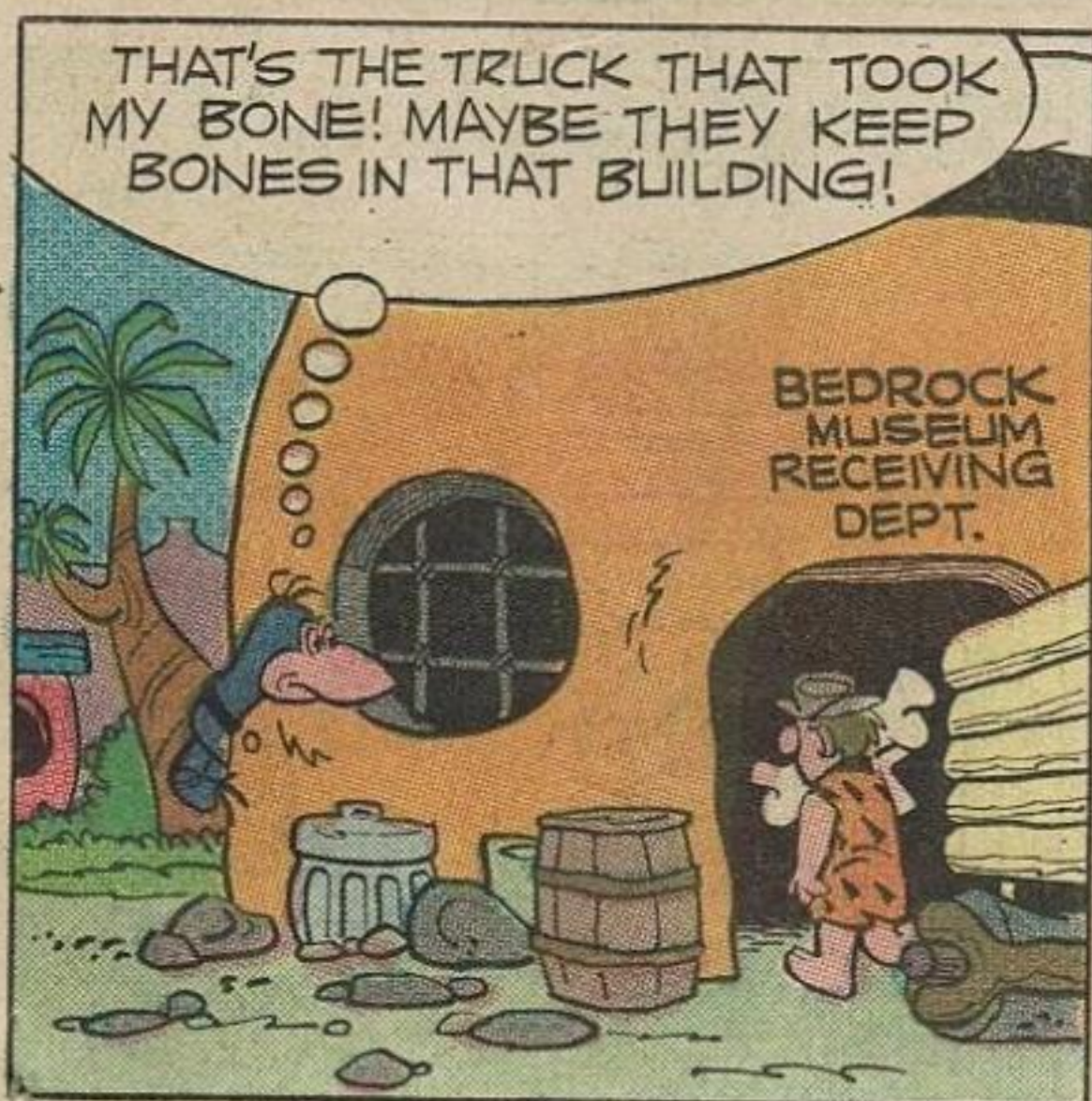
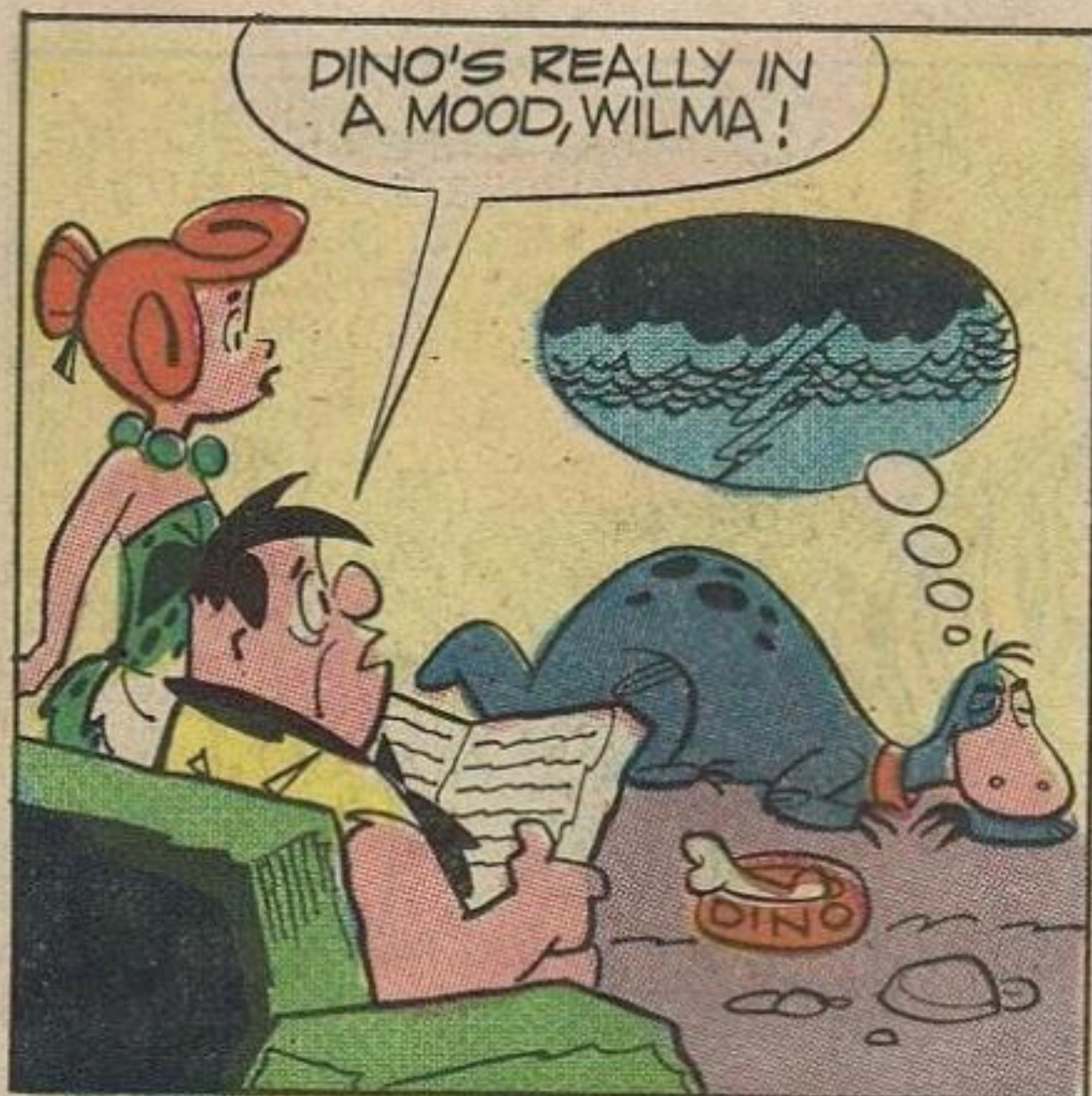


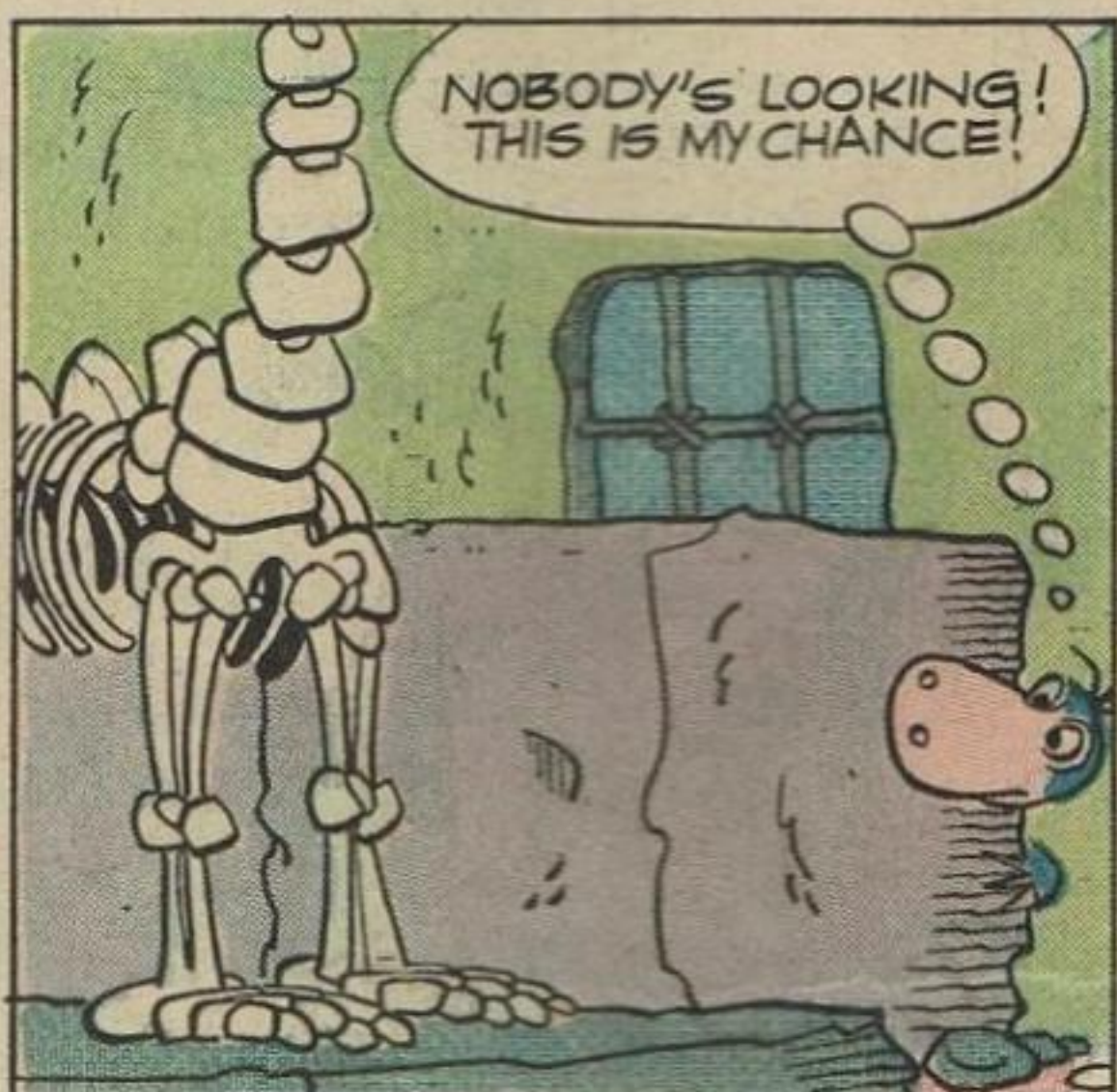
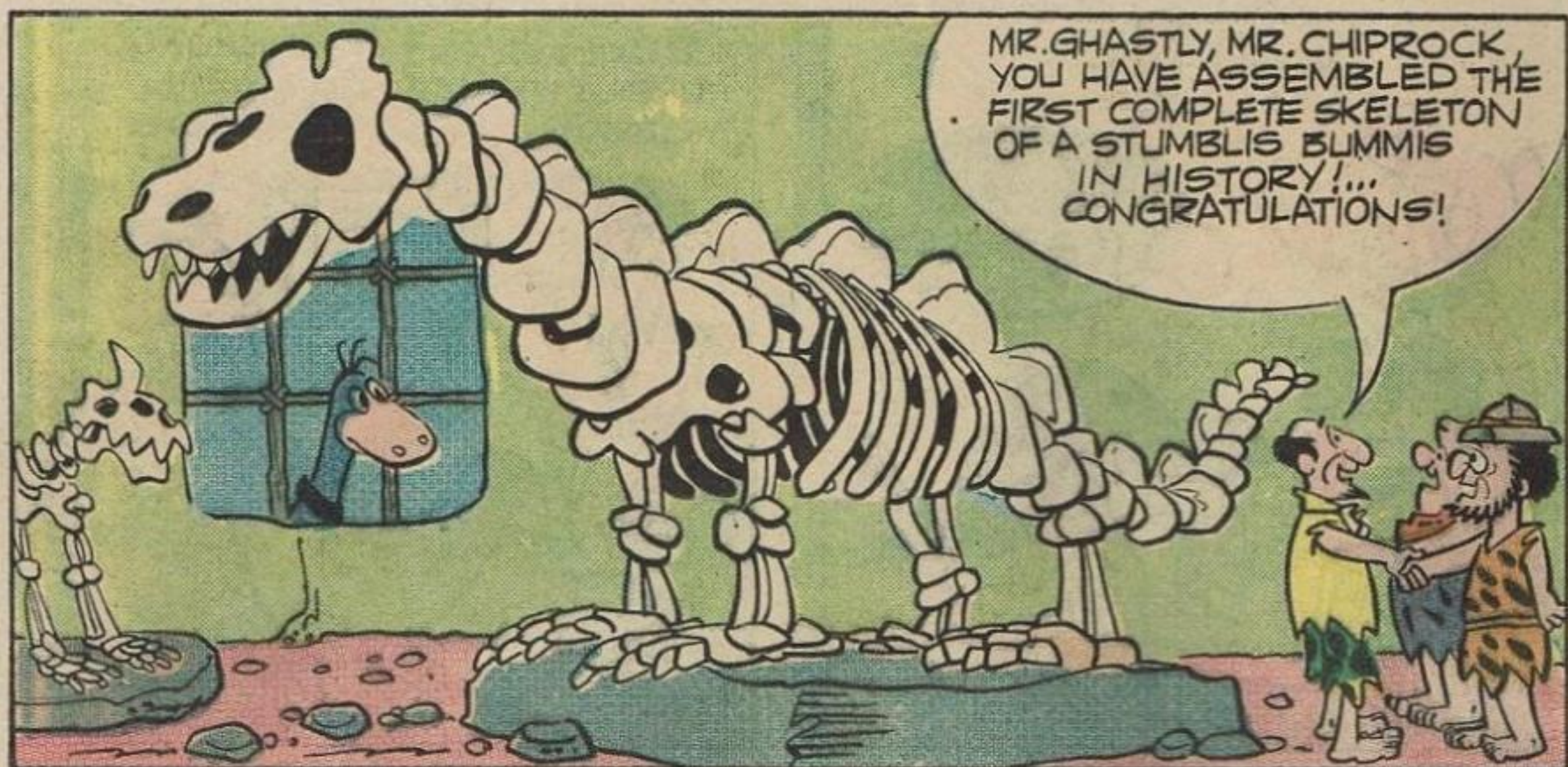
THERE IT IS,
CHIPROCK!

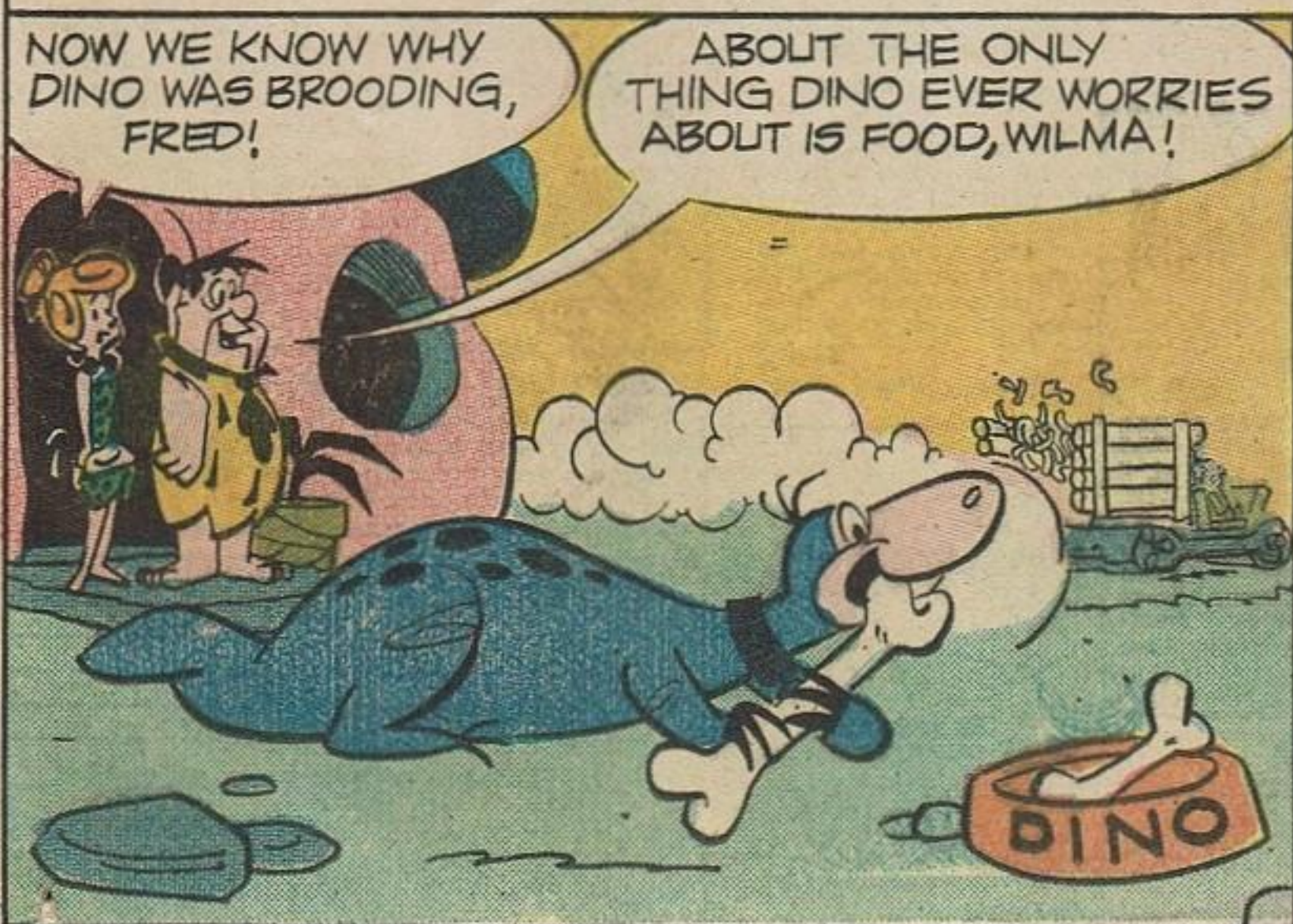
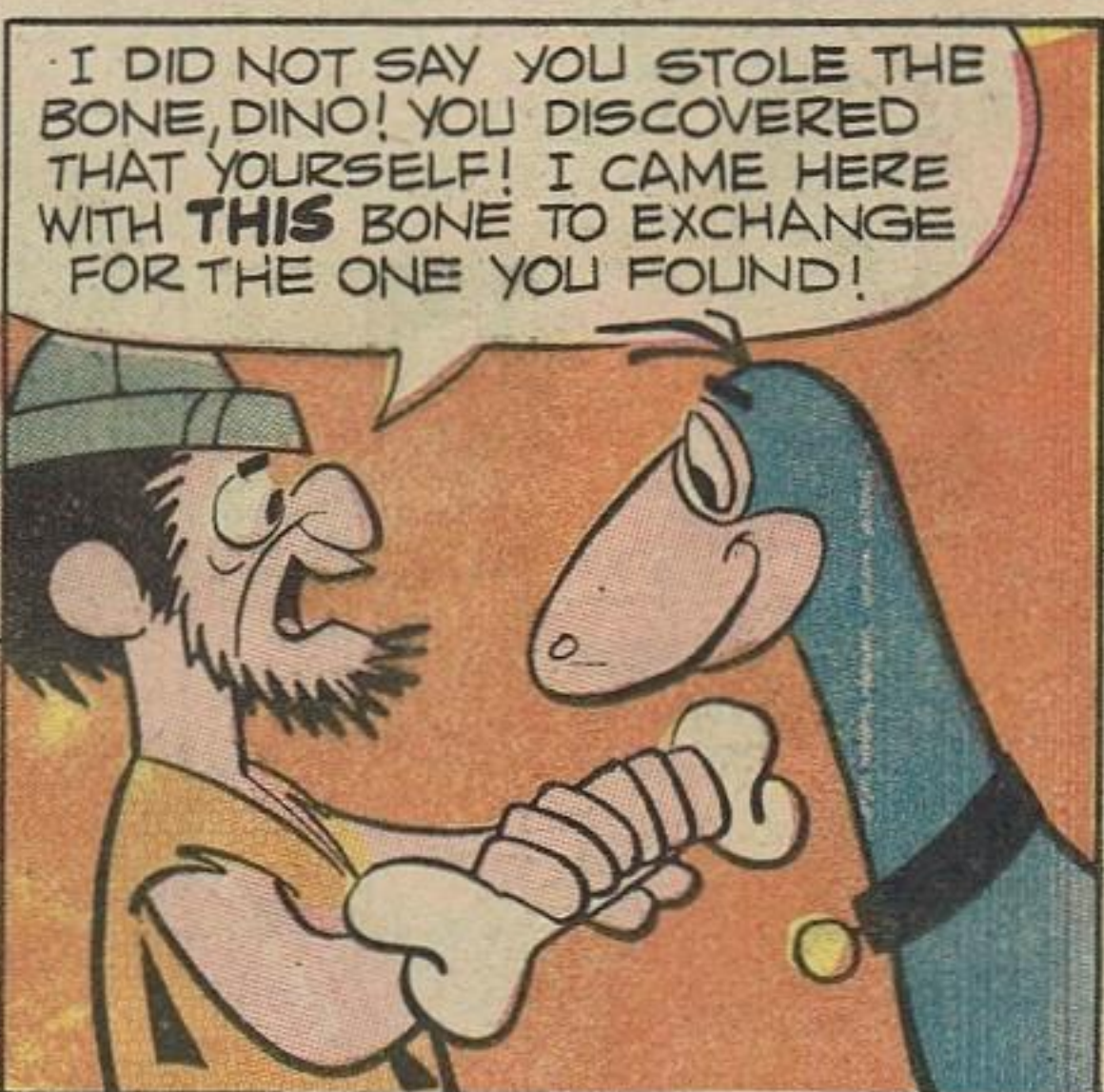
WHO ARE THESE
WEIRDOS?





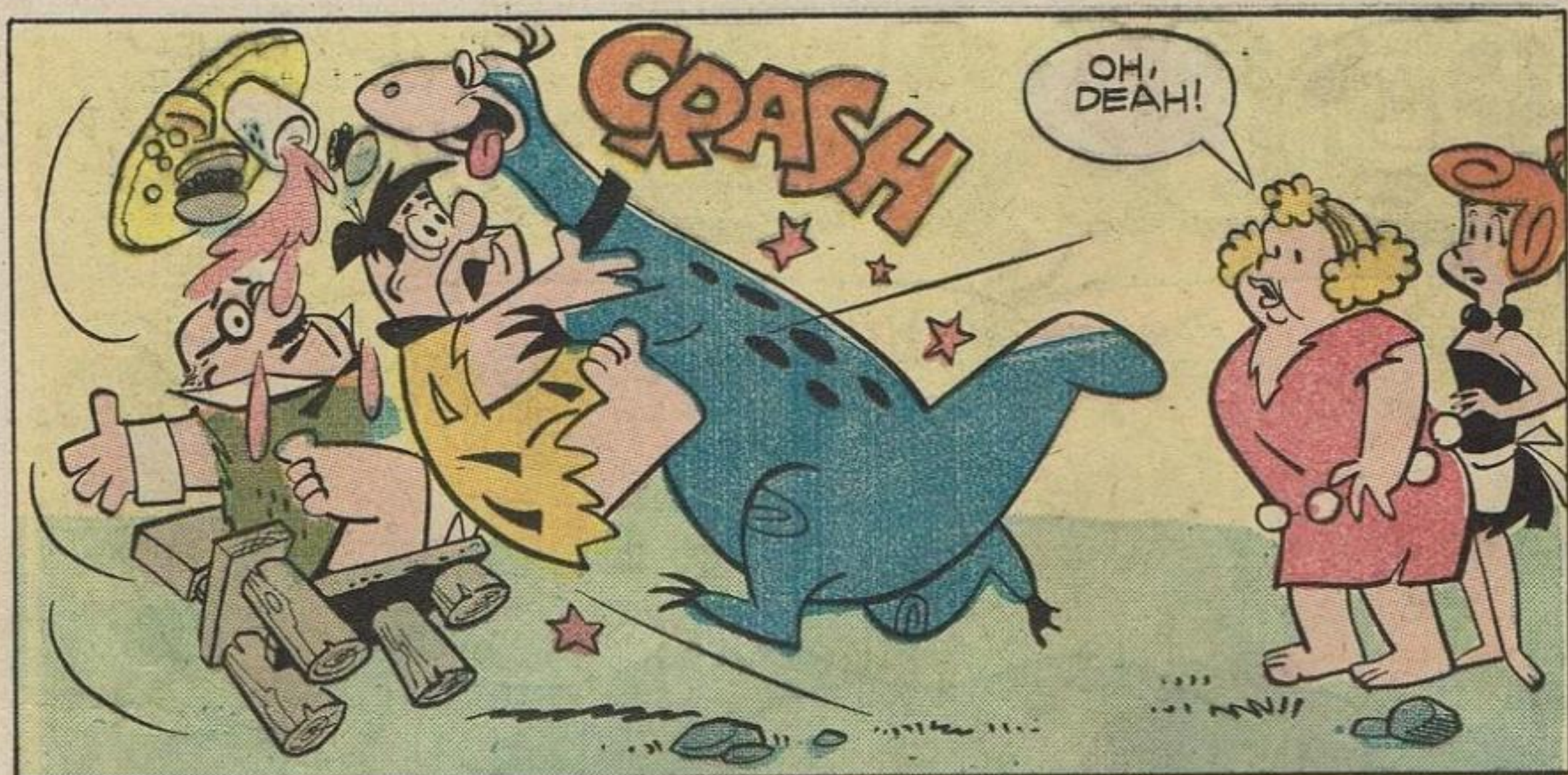


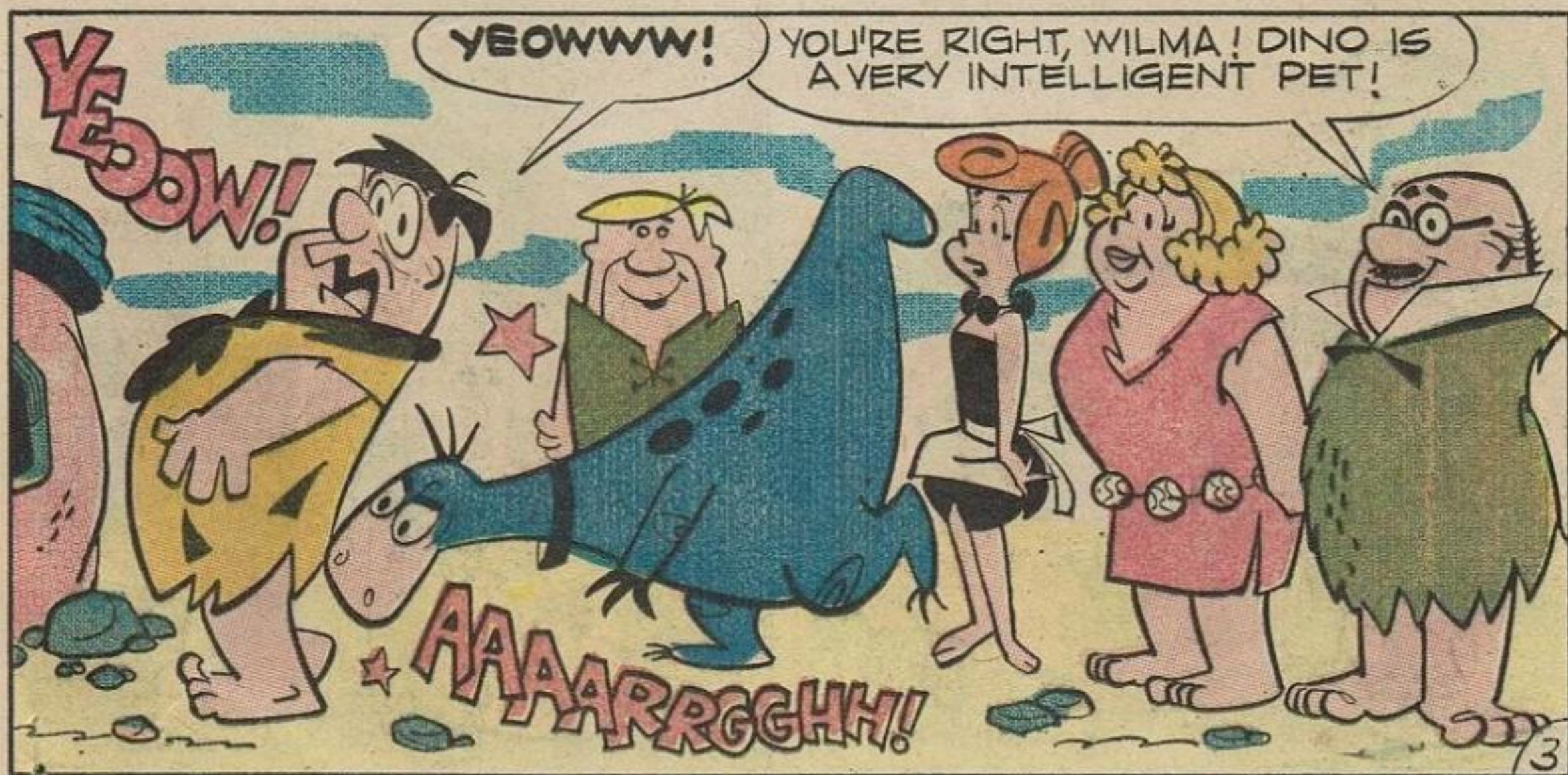
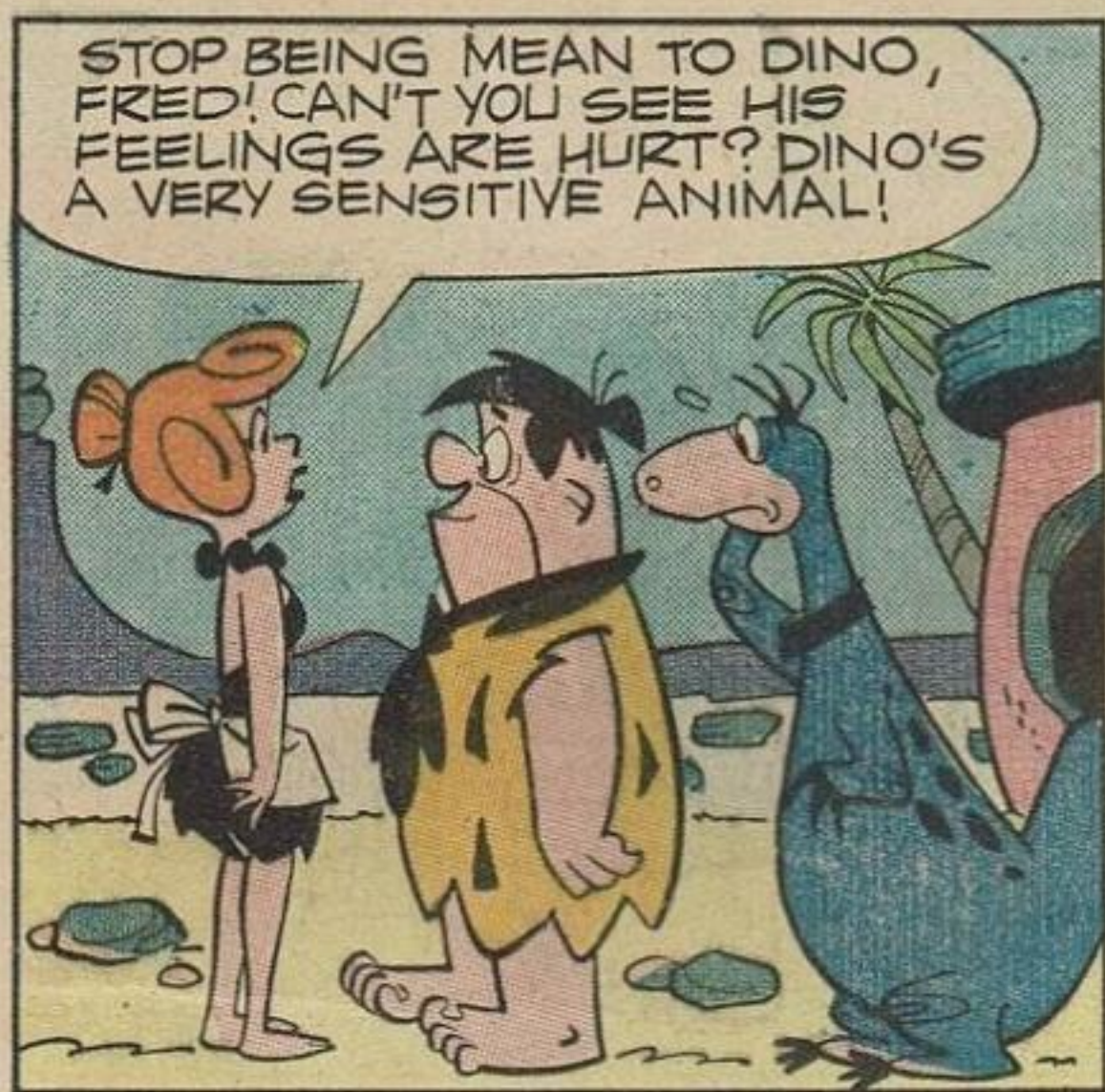




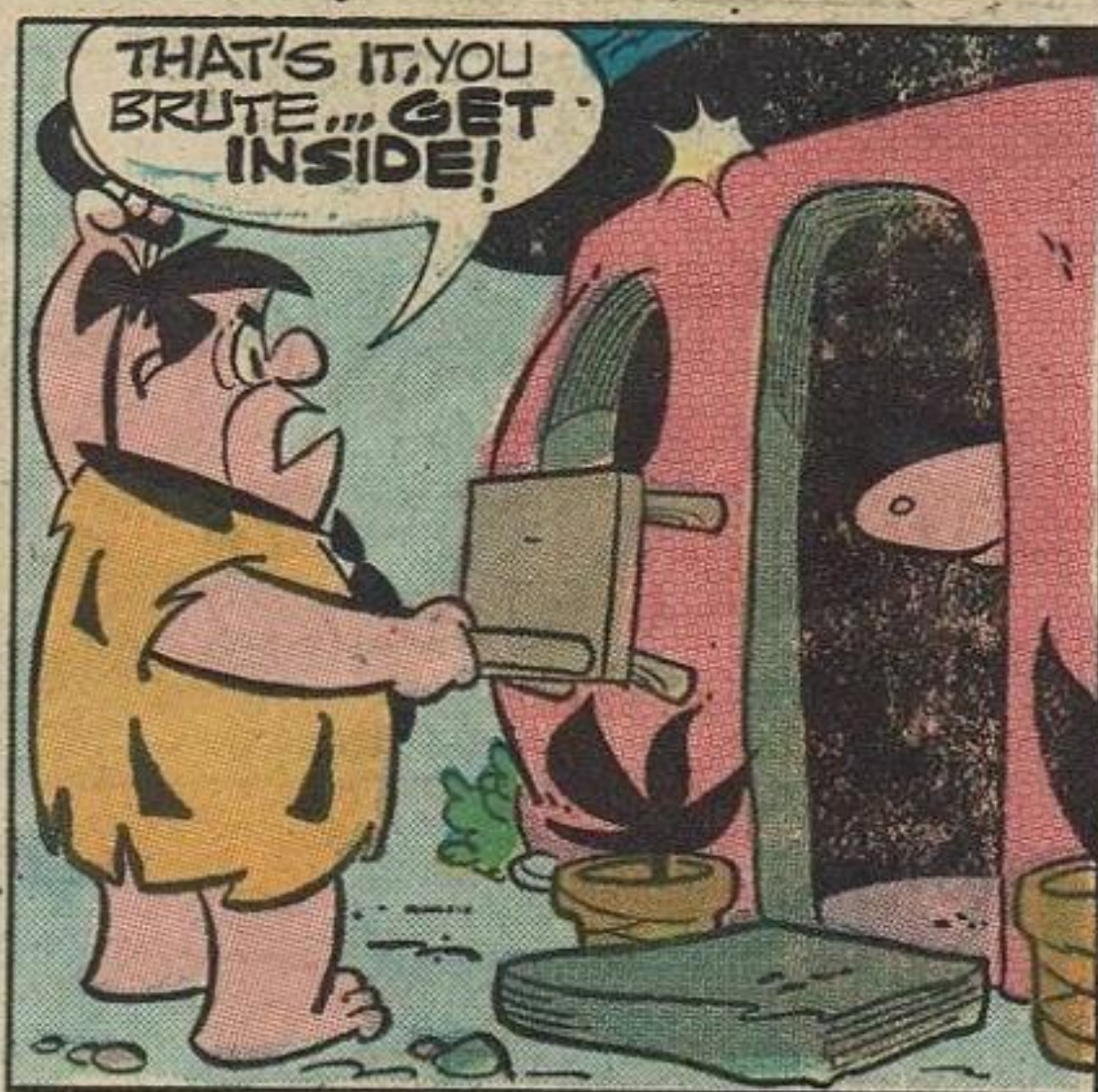
DINO IN "THE LIFE OF THE PARTY"

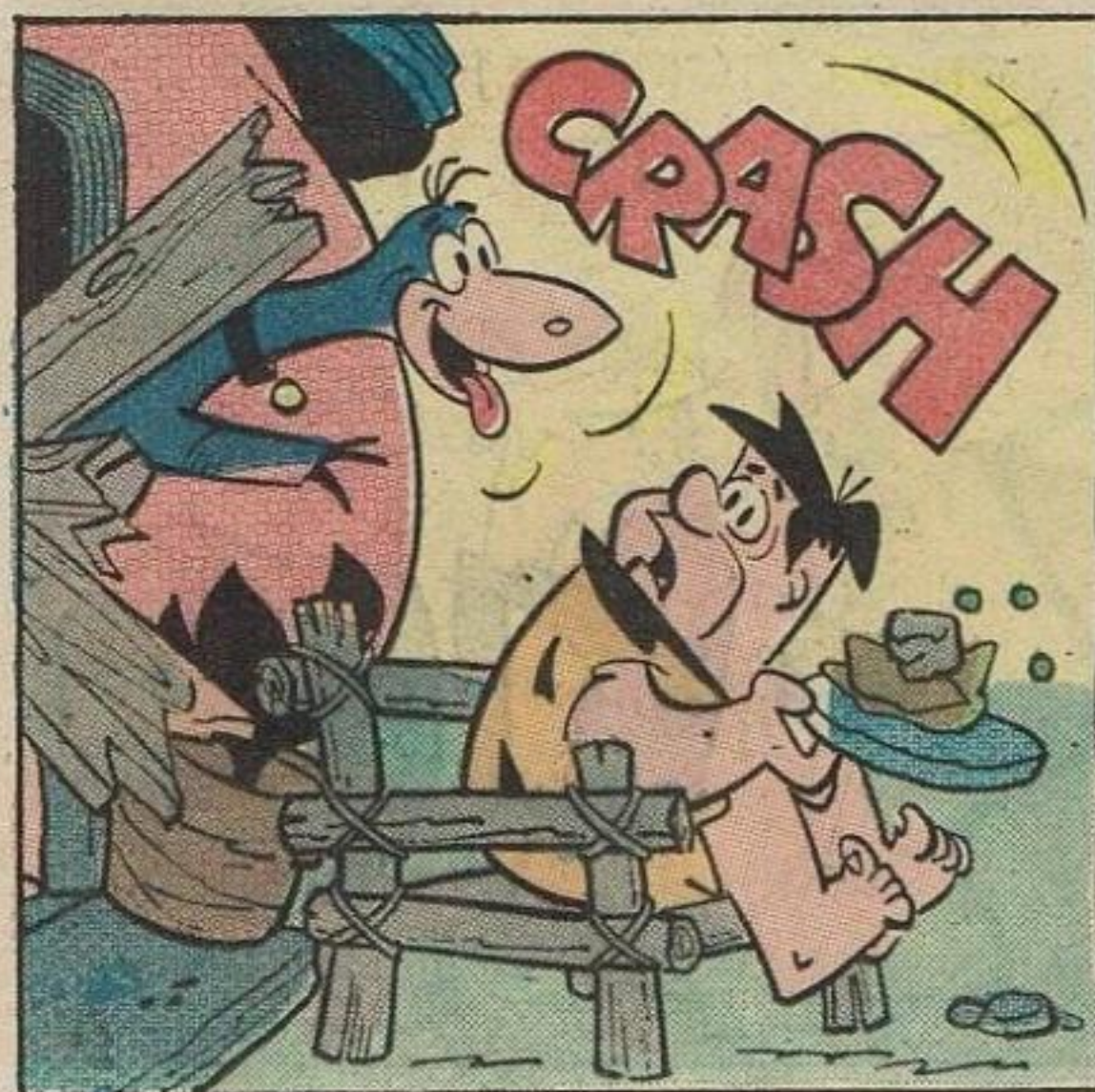












DINO IN "CONKED"

FORE!





Mathematical Plant

Once a year the kids in our school held a flower and plant show. Seems a Mrs. Felter had left a sum of money and several prizes were to be awarded. You had to place a label next to your plant or flower. And then answer any question asked.

Everyone crowded around Tommy's exhibit. As far as I could see it consisted of some eight leaves. Either growing from the flower pot or just stuck there. But it was the sign that caused all the attention. It read: "Mathematical plant. Only one of its kind in the entire world."

The reporter from our local paper was there. He took one look at the sign and smiled.

"Will you kindly explain to me why you call this a mathematical plant?" he asked.

"Because it has square roots," snapped back Tommy. Oh yeah, he did get the prize for it.

Smoke Signals

"You must see my husband at once," said the woman to the Psychiatrist. "Something is dreadfully wrong with him. I don't care how much you charge."

"Tell me from your own observations what you think is wrong with him," said the specialist.

"He sits in his chair after supper and blows smoke rings for ten minutes," she said.

"Nothing wrong with that. I smoke a cigar and do it myself," was the reply.

"But he doesn't smoke at all and still blows out those rings," she snapped back.

The Ranch

He is one of the biggest ranch owners in the state of Texas. The United States government asked him to do a volunteer job for them. Visit a certain country where they had small ranches only. Look over the situation. Then make suggestions to improve the efficiency of the set-ups. First thing he did was to fly over a given area. The pilot of his plane was an elderly man. Evidently an American also who lived in that country. When the plane landed the rancher thanked his pilot.

"Tell you something about my ranch back home," he remarked. "I get up in the morning at six. And I can drive for five hours before I come to the end of my property."

"Know just what your problem is," was the reply. "I

got an old car just like yours."

The Middle Ages

There is only one way to enjoy being a grade school teacher and that is to be ready for anything. Especially when you get answers from your students that really can surprise you. My lesson plan for Thursday was on the Middle Ages.

I pointed out to my class that we had a lot of information about the Middle Ages. People could write in those days so we had records of what they did. And there were artists who painted as well as sculptors who created statues. But alas, nobody alive to really tell us what he saw.

"Not so," Billy corrected me. "I can bring my father here. He should know. He's middle age."

The Unknown Soldier

It was the first visit of the little twins to a foreign country. They were thrilled with everything that they saw. And then they went to Paris. They even picked up some words and phrases in French. Father thought it best to hire a guide and car to get around to see things.

They visited the Arc of Triumph and it certainly impressed the twins.

"You are now standing before the tomb of the unknown soldier. Killed in the war," said the guide.

"You mean that nobody knows who he is?" questioned one of the twins.

"That is correct, young man," was the reply.

"If nobody knows who he is, then why did they kill him?" asked the other twin.

The Accident

He really didn't want his wife to drive the car. Five times she took her driving test and five times she failed. But on the sixth try, she passed and she finally got her license. And it was the first day of her driving alone. He told her just to drive around their vast property. He was at the office when she called him on the phone.

"I have wonderful news to tell you about the car," she began. With a rather calm tone of voice. "Now you can go into the garage from the back. Makes it easier to have two entrances to our garage."

DINO

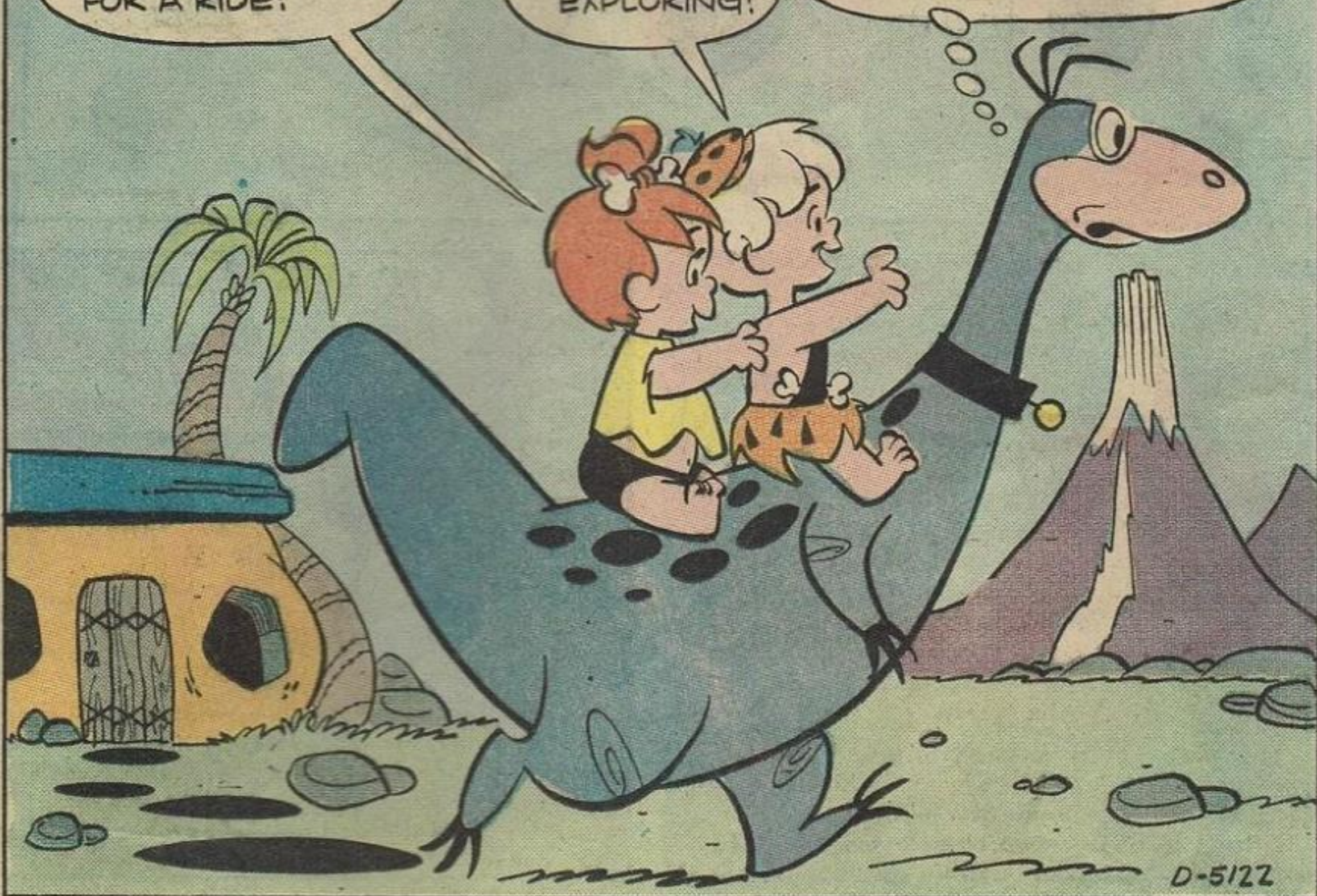
IN

A DAY WITH DINO

DINO'S TAKING
BAMM-BAMM AND ME
FOR A RIDE!

WE'RE
GOING
EXPLORING!

I WISH THESE KIDS
WOULD GET OFF MY BACK!



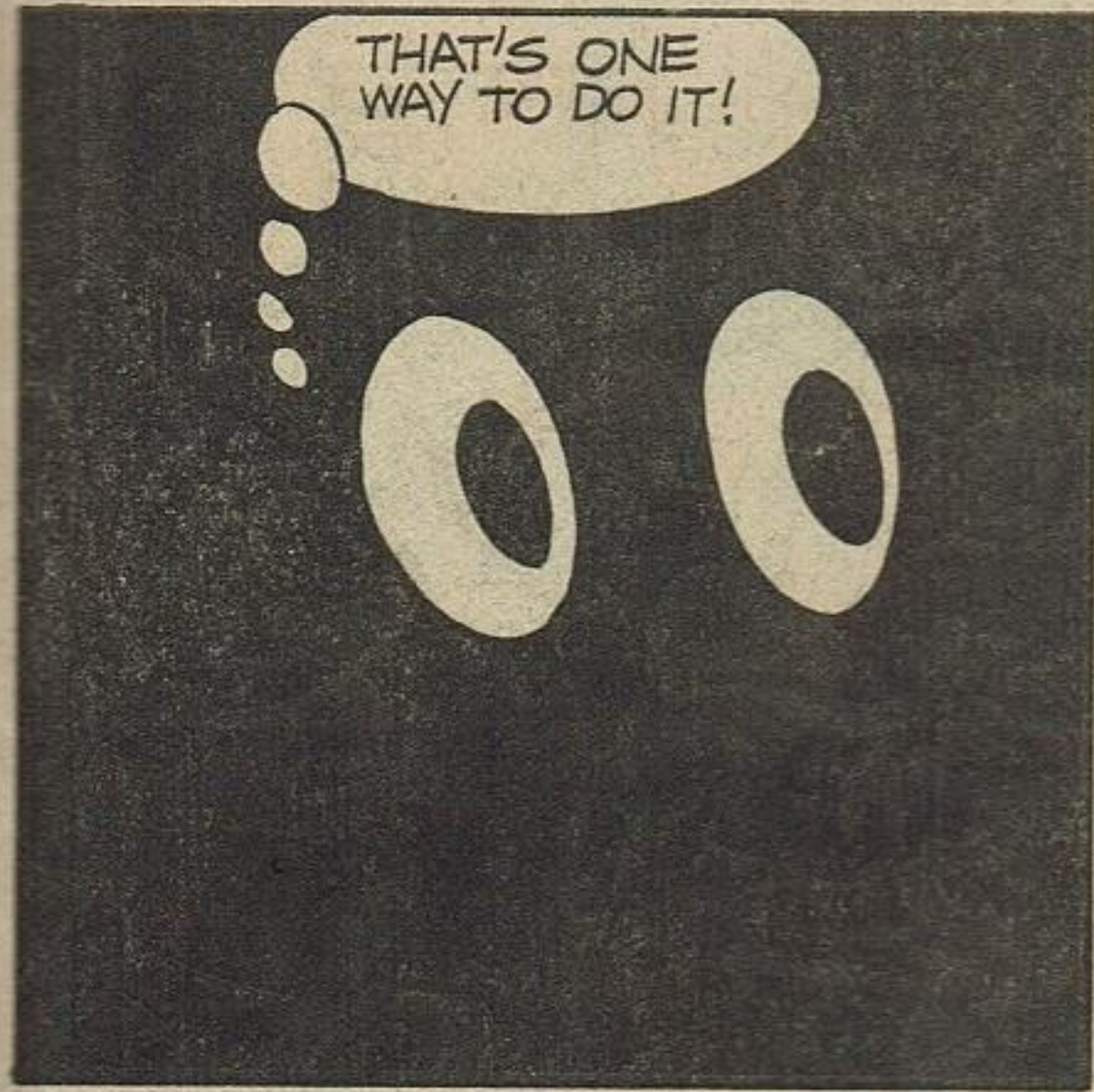
HE CAN GO
FASTER THAN THIS!

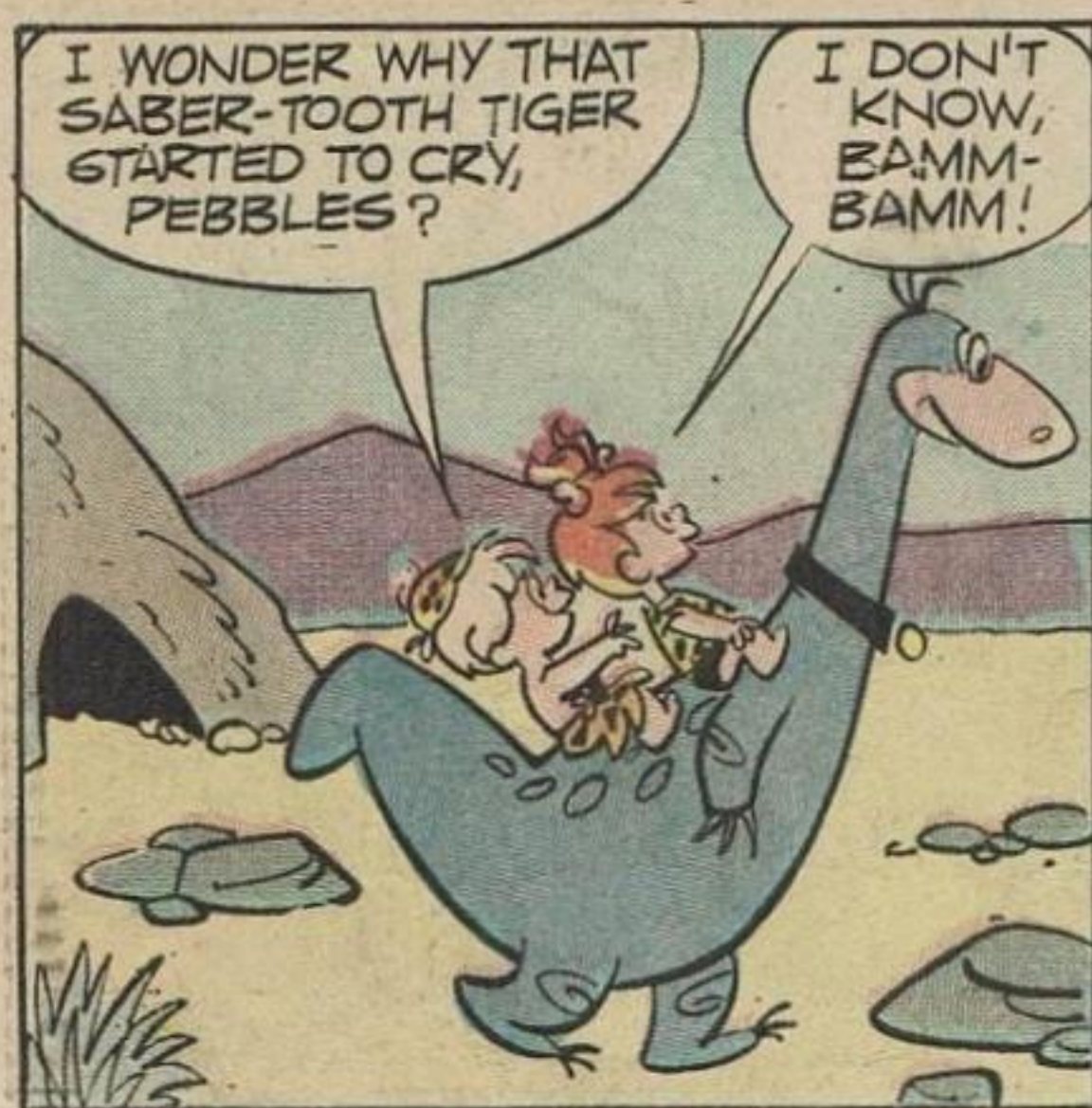
☆
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WHAACK

I'LL BET I COULD WIN THE
KENTUCKY DERBY BUT I HATE
TO WEAR HATS!

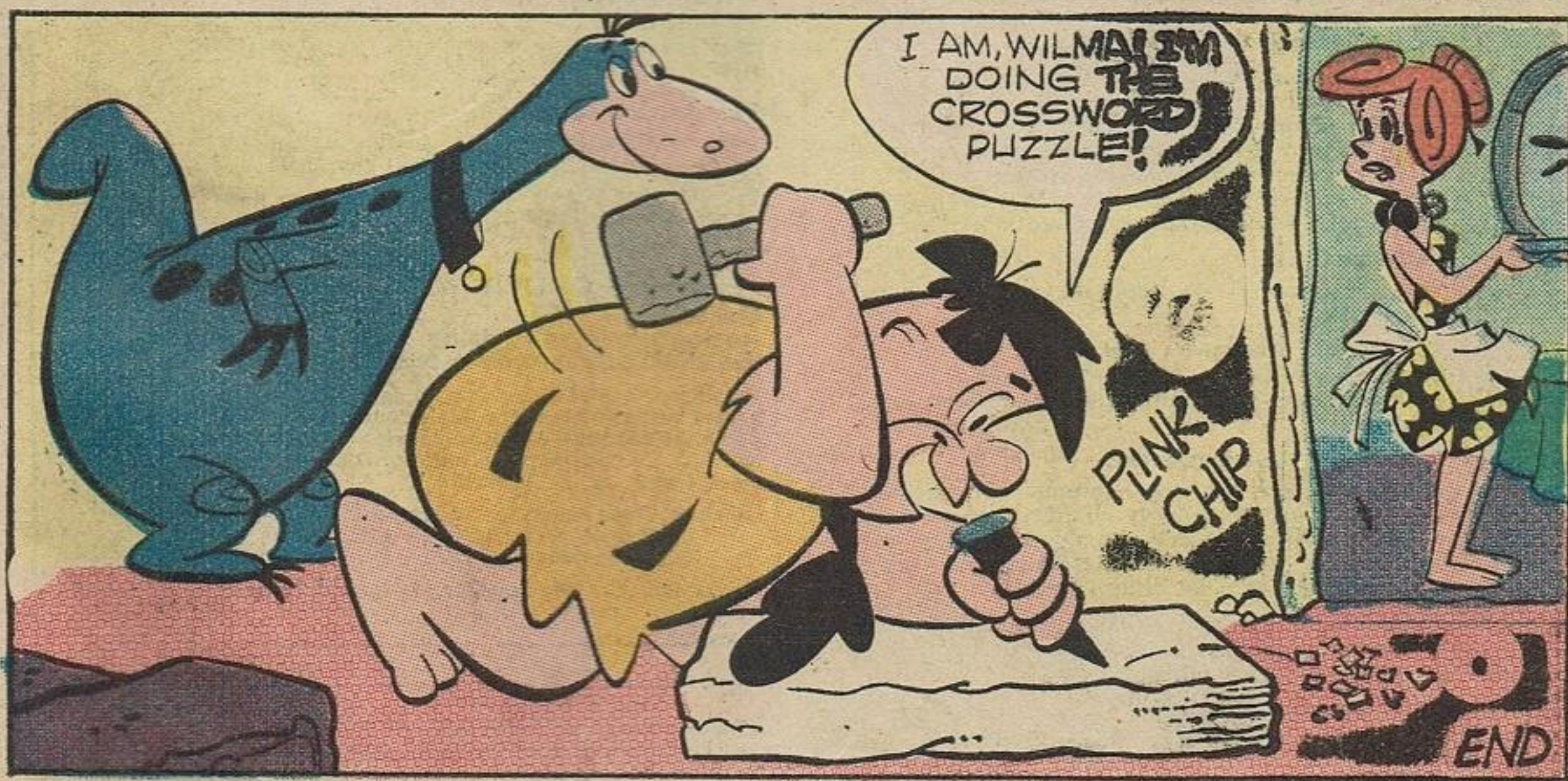




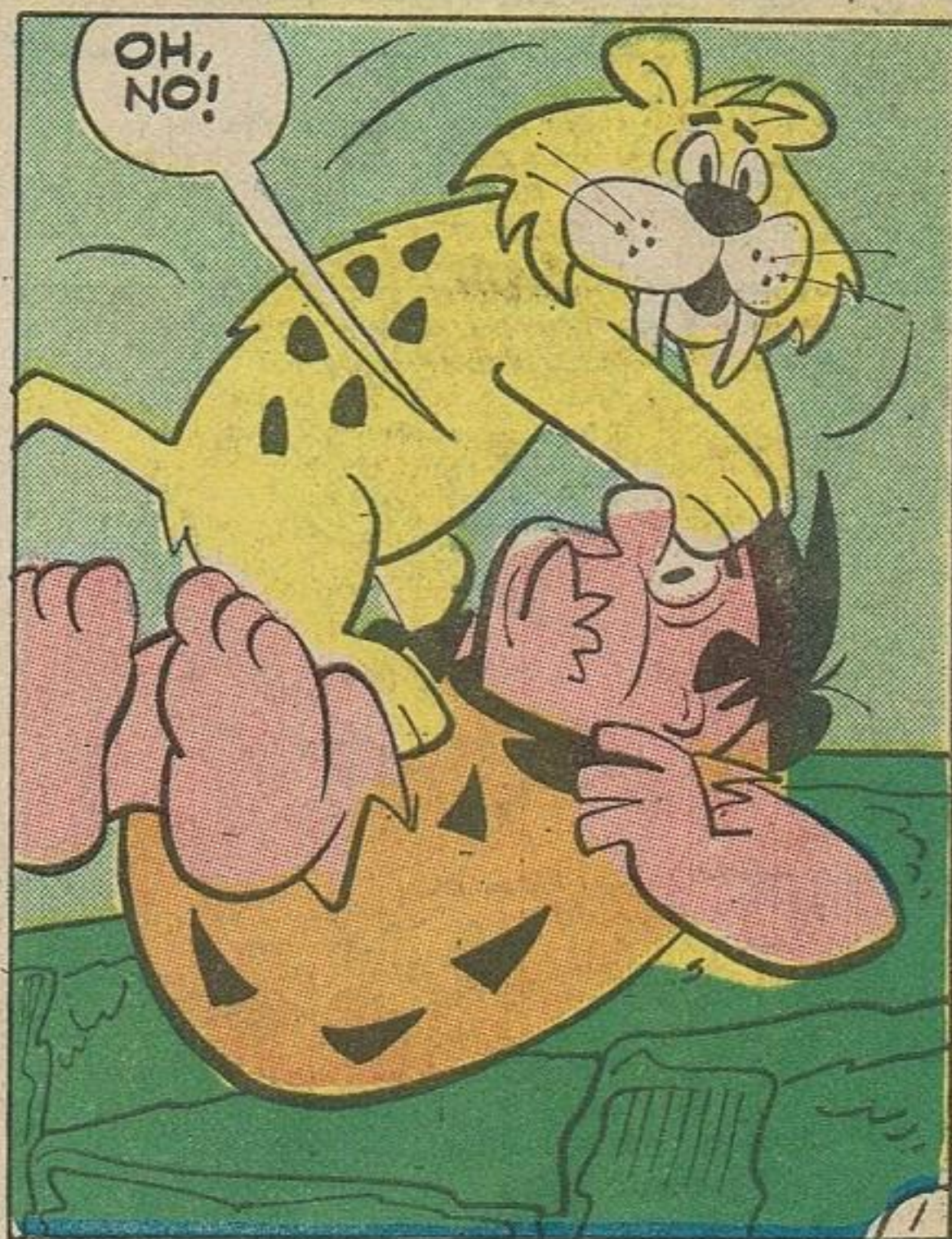


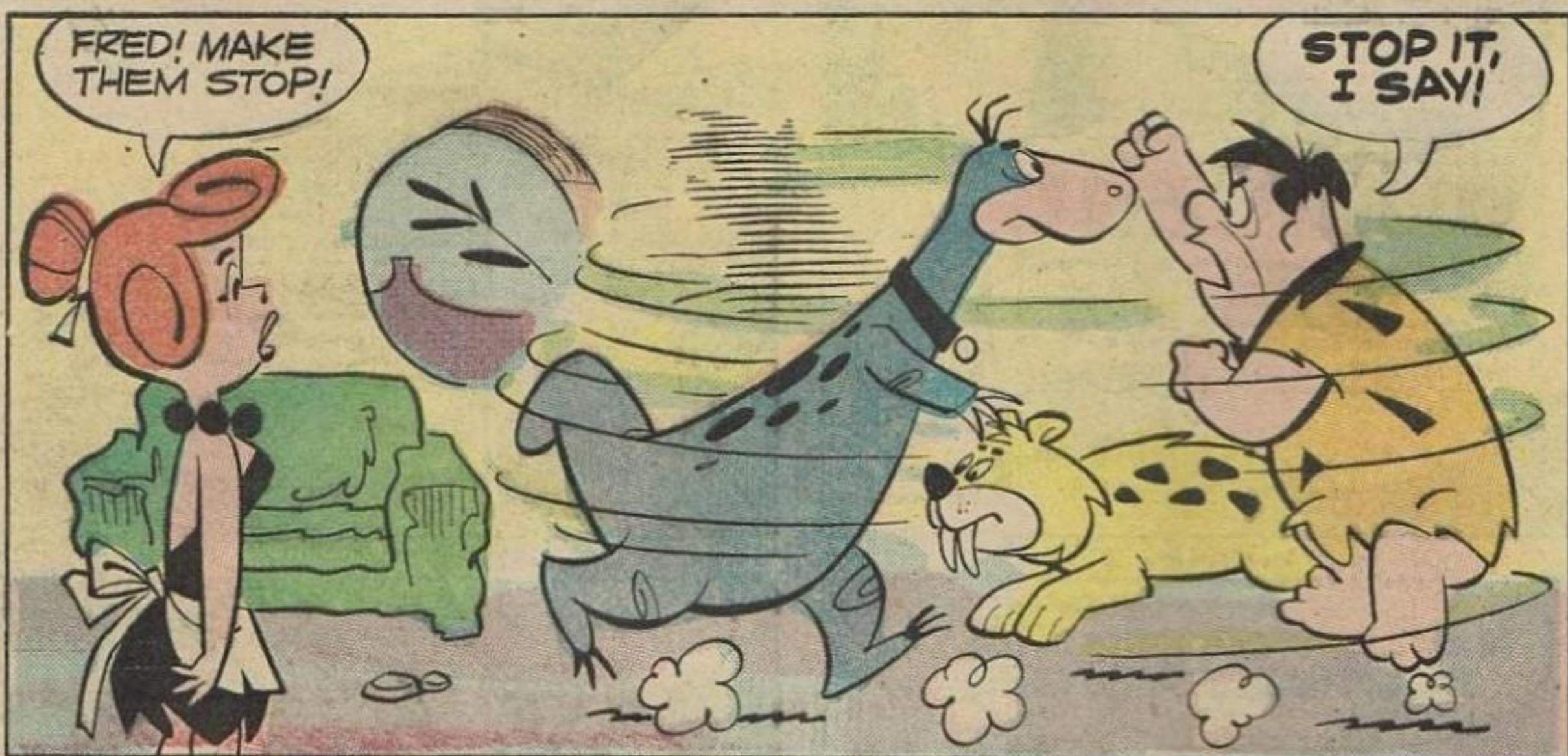
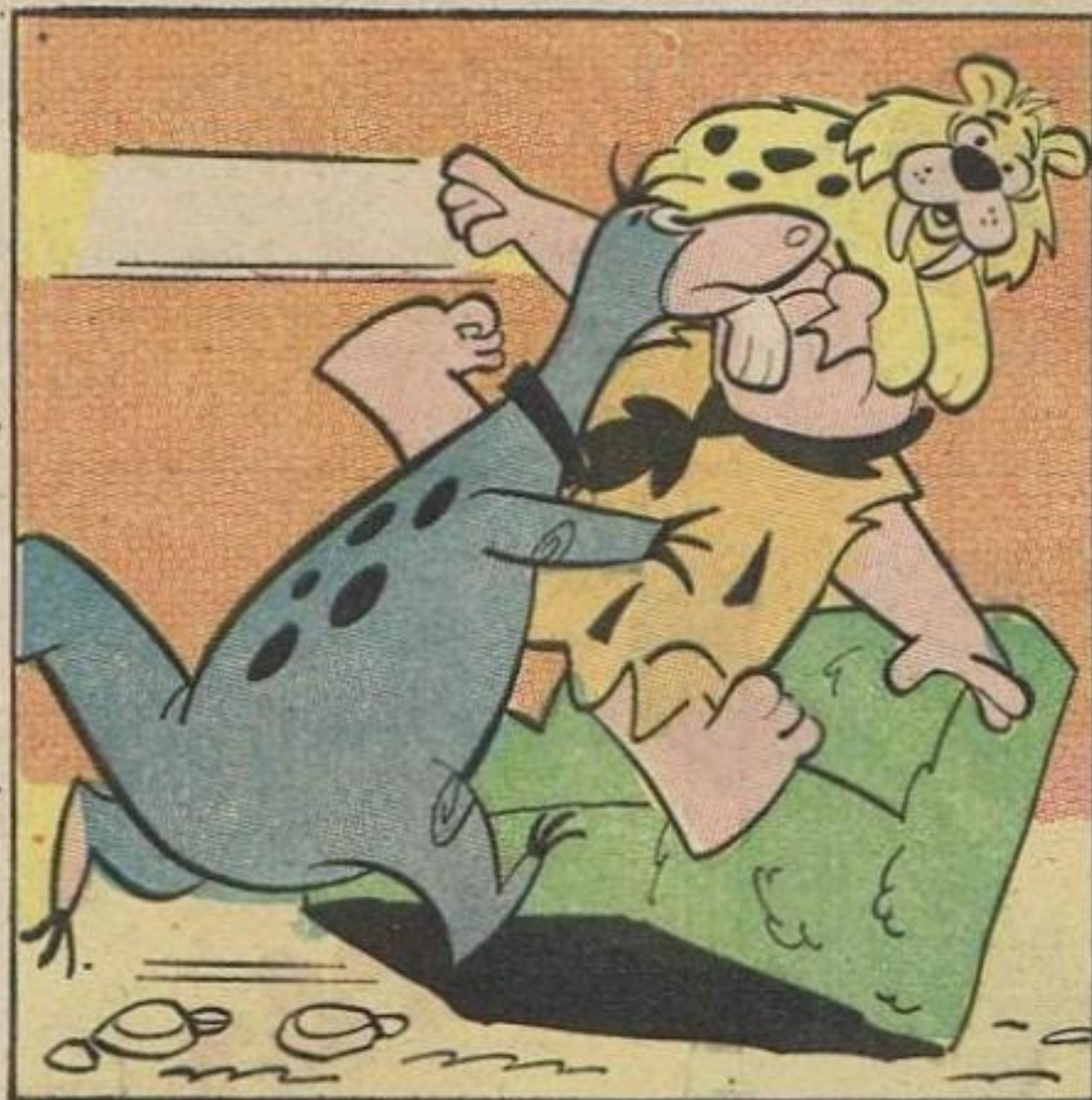


DINO IN "THE PUZZLE"



DINO IN "DINO AND BABY PUSS"





END